

# EXTRA

**2 O'CLOCK.**

**SUGGI NOURISHED BY KISSES.**

Ladies Treat the Faster Just As  
They Would a Pretty Infant.

But He Is Getting Real Hungry and  
It Is Plain that He Suffers,

Signor Giovanni Succi still insisted this morning that, notwithstanding the fact that it is nearly nine days since he has tasted food, he was feeling "verra well."

But his looks belied his cheerful expression. His face was haggard, drawn and pinched. His voice was querulous, his eyes sunken, and his naturally handsome face was wild and distressed in expression.

The strain is beginning to tell upon the plucky feller, and the portraits of him taken day by day, as his forty-day fast in London, progressed, are getting to look more and more

Succi weighed 129½ pounds at 9.30 this morning, or a pound less than yesterday at the same hour and 17½ pounds less than he weighed before the fast began.

"His pulse was clear, moist and steady, however, though his pupils were dilated. His temperature was 97 degrees, his blood pressure 100 over 60, his reflexes minute and his nervousness was extreme, even to irritability. His temperature was 97.

He had drank about two quarts of Kaiser beer and eaten a couple of sandwiches during the hours preceding, smoked three cigars and taken twenty drops of his mysterious elixir in the process of time."

"Do you think you can carry the fast through forty-five days?" THE EVENING WORLD reporter asked him.

"I have a great deal of impatience and the nervy Italian replied in an of-course tone:

"Oh, yes; I go through all right. I won't be hungry. I want no nothing."

The next day he was taken to Col. Wood's

The medical men are very thorough in their analytical examination of Sucoo, and it is ascertained as a fact that Sucoo's feat is genuine.

Dr. Heid, one of Dr. Tanner's watchmen during the famous case of the calico, said he had a long talk with Sucoo.

Citizen George Francis Train calls daily, and a special admission has been formed by the two Psychic wonders.

Sucoo insists that his success in living without food is due to his own power, and to his own mental power. He asserts his own influence.

When Sucoo is tormented with physical horror Sucoo's freedom in shaking hands with his calico.

Chinese!" and he clasped his own brown hands together and "shook" with himself.

"You shake hands and waste so much energy on your perichain. Psychism is individual, not universal."

Sig. Succi and Citizen Train will occupy a private box at Proctor's Theatre on the afternoon of Nov. 25, the twentieth day of Succi's fast. On that occasion Jerome B. Jerome's

seen in America will be played for the benefit of the Irish Fund under the auspices of Mrs. Marian, Dillon, Harrington and other Irish-American friends. The charming Miss Marguerite St. John will appear in the title role. "Barbara" is said to be a new comedy by "Herrick" or either of Mr. Jerome's other comedies.

Succo laughs at the idea that he will not win. He says that he has been in the same place where Moses endured forty days without food, and points out that Christ fasted forty days on one occasion.

It is said that a striking resemblance existed between Succo and Montagu Williams, a magistrate and one of the directors of the National Trust, and that he had gained popular belief that the magistrate and Succo took turns in the Hall of Starvation, and

the public.

Some of the present fast is strikingly reminiscent of the sick room. The tables are littered up with vials of drugs, for Signor Sacchi is chemist, and dabbles with experiments with acids and poisons. He has a bottle of arsenic, sixty—there is even a bouquet on the centre table, and then the bed and the man on it.

It is irresistible, and callers speak in subdued tones of Signor Sacchi's fast.

Suppose Signor Sacchi starves to death? Could his aesthetes be indicted for manslaughter?

Could the interest in this case of voluntary starvation be increasing, and so are the box-office receipts, much to the joy of the Signor. Ladies

and almost invariably express surprise on finding traces so handsome.

Then in ways more or less coy, they lead up to and finally ask for a kiss. They always get it, and this is about all the nourishment the signor has.

**STOCKINGS.**

Don't fail to read NELL NELSON'S story about STOCKINGS in to-morrow's EVENING WORLD.

**CRASHED INTO A SLEEPER.**

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]  
PITTSBURG, Nov. 14.—Intelligence of a fatal accident on the Pennsylvania road, near New

Express train No. 9, which left New York at 6 o'clock last night, was blocked when No. 7, also from the east, came up, and the engineer, unable to see the signals on account of a dense fog, crashed into the rear of No. 9.

A Pullman sleeping-car was smashed and then took fire.

No further details have reached here, but it is reported that two passengers were killed and

LATER.—Railroad officials report that two passengers were killed in the wreck at New Florence and the engineer of No. 7 is missing. He is believed to be under the wreck. A fireman is very seriously injured.

the disaster from this city.  
The killed are the following:  
HENRY D. MINOR, 39 Court street, Boston.  
MRS. S. H. ANGELL, 309 Twenty-first street,  
Washington, D. C.

**WONDERFUL SUCCESS**  
 of the Grand Special Sale—On for Two  
 More Days.  
 769 suits are left to select from: they are

The price is the lever that moves all things; the price will in these two days move these 700 suits, for the price is \$19.50. They were imported from London to sell at \$30, \$28 and \$25 each, but circumstances, over which the English Haberdashery Co., of

to unload these fine goods at a price unheard-of. \$18.50 will not in many instances pay the cost of the material, but \$18.50 is the universal price of any \$30, \$35, or \$45 suit for the next two weeks. Shirts, double-breasted sack suits, three-button cutaways, or English walking suits to choose from. "Y. & S." Stick Lifetime  
Has a world-wide reputation for superiority. "